

Hault-He Times

232



20 NO.13

X-mas Edition

DEC. 20, 1957



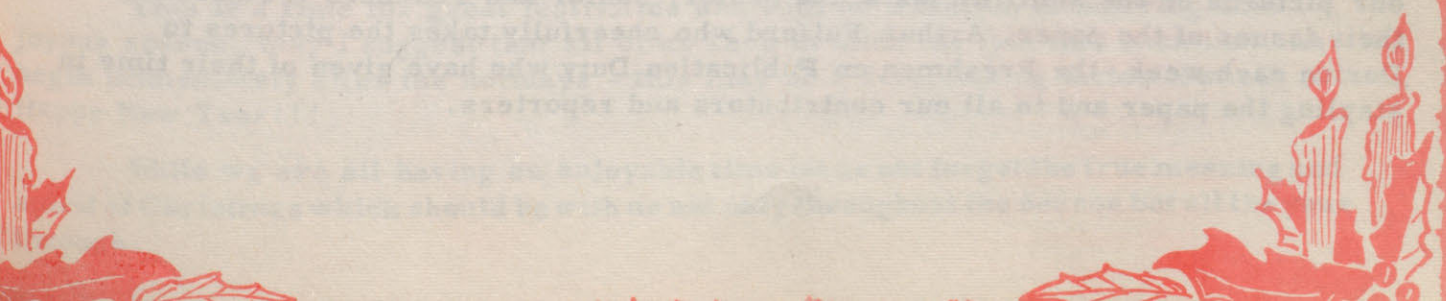
DEAN'S CHRISTMAS MESSAGE



It is a privilege to extend to you,
as individual members of the student
body, the best wishes of the teaching
and administrative staff of Macdonald
College, with our hopes that the
Christmas season and the New Year
will not only bring you happiness but
also the realization of your dreams
and ambitions. Good fortune and a
happy holiday to you all!

Dr. H.G. Dion, Vice Principal

Macdonald College



THE FAULT-YE TIMES

"The Voice of Macdonald College"

Published Weekly by the Board of Publications
Macdonald College

The opinions expressed herein are those of the Editorial
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We wish to extend our thanks and appreciation to the Multilith Department for typing the material from week to week; The Staff of Browns Press who produced our pictures on the Multilith Mats; the Senior, Junior and Teachers II classes for their issues of the paper, Arthur Fulford who cheerfully takes the pictures to Dorion each week, the Freshmen on Publication Duty who have given of their time in stapling the paper and to all our contributors and reporters.

EDITORIAL

The Writing on the Wall

We are now on the threshold of the Festive Season. This is the time of year when everyone forgets their troubles and anxieties for a few days and enters into the spirit of Christmas. Not so Macdonald College students. They cannot afford to forget their troubles and anxieties. For them Christmas means a few days off from lectures and labs during which time they can revise their chemistry and mathematics for the impending Examination once New Year's Eve is passed.

For the more adventurous student, the Festive Season will mean a few parties but then he is so preoccupied with the thought of being too tired to study the following day, that he spends a miserable night anyhow. Of course, if he wants to be "care free" he can try to forget this date with destiny come January 6 or keep putting off learning those proofs. But no matter how callous and indifferent he may pretend to be, he will be thinking of all that work not yet touched.

This is only one aspect of the issue however, Christmas does mean something else to another group of students - the students spending their first Christmas away from home - the students spending their first wintry Christmas. They'll miss the warmth and gaiety of their own firesides, and will perhaps reflect on what happened last Christmas or the Christmases before; but with the residence as still as a cemetery and little to remind them of the hilarity outside its walls, they can put in a few hours every day.

But whether students go home or remain at College one question does arise in their mind "why don't we have Exams before Christmas"? What have we got to gain, writing after, writing after Christmas except Neuroses?

One thing is certain if Exams were before Christmas students could enter the true spirit of Christmas - except some - some who didn't do so well - they'd be apprehensive; but what's the use?

The Staff of the Failt-Ye Times is grateful to its readers for their cooperation during the past few months and wishes them a very Merry Christmas and a New Year in which all your fondest hope will at least begin to take shape.

K.G.R.

GREETINGS FROM PRESIDENT OF STUDENTS' COUNCIL

Best Wishes for a Merry Christmas and a Happy and Successful 1958 to all at Macdonald College.

This is a time for great festivities and with no intention of marring this joyous season, may I suggest that all of us keep in mind the fact that examinations begin immediately after the holidays - this may be a determining factor towards a Happy New Year!!!

While we are all having an enjoyable time let us not forget the true meaning and spirit of Christmas which should be with us not only throughout the season but all the year through.

Delfgauwseweg 122,
Delft, Holland,
December 7, 1957

The Editor,
Failt-Ye Times,
Box 334,
Macdonald College,
Canada.

Sir:

Having received a few editions of the Failt-Ye Times, I was rather interested to see the articles entitled 'One Man's Opinion'. These articles appear to be written by a student trying to imitate a man or a member of the staff conscripted for this task. Whichever the case may be, the author is a little mixed up and certainly not presenting his information in a logical manner or deriving proper conclusions from the limited source of information he has at hand. Definitely not the scientific method....

In the instance of the article on the Coffee Shop. He compares prices with those in the WaldorfAstoria and Ritz Carlton hotels. Apparently this person must have got into these places by the back door and eaten in the kitchen.

Taking this article and the one on Free University, one gets the impression 'What is he trying to say?'

In the former article he states that the overwhelmingly majority are students who cannot, in any light, be regarded as wealthy' and yet in the latter article he finds a new light by saying that 'the residue (primarily because of their ability to pay) drain into our universities.' His Interpretation of the free university system of screening prospective students is very good. I can just picture it. The freedom of choice would be-study what the University decides is best for you or do not study at all. I still like to think that some people like to choose their life's work and not have an I.B.M. do it for them. You, sir, should come to Holland and see a somewhat ideal system, not as ideal perhaps as in Russia, because here the individual is still allowed to choose for himself.

His article on shabby dress certainly brought many laughs from the 'conservative students' here in Delft. They asked me to congratulate the students on their stand. The only reason they dress in white shirt, tie and suit is because of tradition, that's all. Clothes do not make the man. Perhaps, you sir, require the extra padding in the shoulders, and elsewhere to enable you to pass as a man, but I do not think that the students at Mac require this. I have never seen any student's from Macdonald go 'shabbily' dressed into Montreal or to some social function. This is a wonderful example of the students ability to appreciate a situation and act accordingly. Keep it up.

Yours Truly,

Edmund S. Idziak, B.Sc.(Agr) '56

P.S. Thanks to the person who keeps me informed with the Failt-Ye.

The Editor,

Sir,

A most amusing albeit infantile attempt at an article appeared in your edition of the "Faint-Yet" a fortnight ago entitled "One Man should be pilloried."

This article in its entirety smacks of the same type of juvenile thinking to which I have referred from time to time. A careful perusal of this "mass of words" reveals that "E.W.A." is confused. He wants to know the identity of "One man". My identity has remained unrevealed through simple journalistic common-sense. I will say no more on this matter. In order to accommodate readers of my column however, I will from now on champion any statement I make.

This nonsensical diatribe postulated by your "erudite" E.W.A. states, and I quote "has our 'one man' for example considered the expense involved in providing our college with some of the things he advocates". It is not my concern to find ways and means to initiate any suggestion I may make. Incidentally I made only one suggestion involving money and that is the need for a college chapel. However the main thing is that in my opinion it is necessary.

Another statement in this article states "It is our firm conviction that the students of Macdonald have reached the stage where they are being given too much".

Who is "our" Mr. Editor, and who is E.W.A. that he speaks for the students of Macdonald. Is he afraid of the truth? Mac students do dress shabbily, most of the activity committees definitely have no imagination. Students should run the Coffee Shop, and we should have majorettes instead of just cheerleaders and above all Mac is a glorified High School. This column has no intention of using below the belt tactics on any one as your columnist indicates. This column merely tries to help to guide the thinking of the student body on matters that in my opinion are for the good of Macdonald. I do not expect everyone to agree with me all the time, and as I said hitherto I shall champion my statements by replying to all and sundry, through these columns.

Yours truly,

Mercurius.

Box, 65

College

Dec., 14th 1957

Dear Sir,

On behalf of Lit. & Deb. I would like to congratulate and thank all those students who participated voluntarily in the Decoration of the Foyer, Dining Room and Stewart Room this year.

The students concerned were all first year students at "Mac" (Phys. Eds. Aggies, Teachers, H.Ec's) and were under the direction of Ray Simser - a first year Phys. Ed. Ray reports that all the students concerned worked

diligently and the unselfish co-operation of the different schools was worthy of mention. The result of their efforts is the fact that everyone has acclaimed the decorations as the "best ever".

A special word of thanks should go to the fellows who 'acquired' the Christmas trees.

Thank you.

Yours truly,

George Beckford
President
Lit. & Deb. Society

Impudence

"What did Daddy say when you asked him for my hand?" a girl asked her boy friend.

"Oh, he did his best to be pleasant about it. He said there was something about me that he really admired."

"Did he say, what?"

"Yes - my impudence."

REX THEATRE

Tel. 5341 STE. ANNE DE BELLEVUE

Wed. to Sat. Dec 18, 19, 20, 21

FIRE DOWN BELOW (Tech)

Rita Hayworth, Robert Michum
& Jack Lemmon

Twice Nightly

7.00 and 9.15 PM

Sun to Tues. Dec. 22, 23, 24

WAR DRUMS (Tech)

Lex Barker & Joan Taylor
also

UNTAMED YOUTH

Mamie Van Loren & Lori Nelson

Wed. to Sat. Dec 25, 26, 27, 28

DOCTOR AT LARGE (Tech)

Dirk Bogarde & Muriel Pavlow
Feature Twice Nightly

7.00 and 9.15 PM



"EXPORT"
CANADA'S FINEST
CIGARETTE

THE CAMPUS ENQUIRER

What do you think of the idea of having exams before Christmas?

Mary Smiley, B.Sc. (H.Ec.) IV - "I am definitely for it. I think it's a tremendous idea. You get one term finished with, and then you can relax during the holidays. By starting earlier in the fall perhaps we could finish around Dec. 15 and write our exams then."

Bill Stewart, B.Sc., (Agr.) III - "I'd love to have it over before the holidays and then be able to enjoy them. On the other hand it would be better if we had them a week after the holidays, rather than right after, so that we could study during the holidays. There are too many activities here to study during the term."

Johnny Chilakos, B.Sc., (Agr.) II - "It's not a good idea. There's no time to cover the whole course and not enough time to study during the term. There would be less failures if we had the exams after Christmas,"

Elizabeth Macedo, (H.Ec.) I - "I don't think it's a good idea because we have the Christmas party and other activities and that will take most of our time instead of studying."

Joan Melkman, Teachers II - It's a good idea. If the exams were after Christmas little studying would be done in preparation.

Ella May Bradley, Phys. Ed. - "I think it's a good idea to have 'Methods' before because that leaves us more time during the holidays to study for the academic subjects. It splits them up so that we don't have so much to do during the holidays"

Gill Christmas, Hmkrs. - "I think in one way it's bad because there's the Soph prom and Christmas shopping and rush which would all interfere with studying but in another way it's good because we wouldn't have to study during the holidays, and no one wants to do that."

Right Home

"Before we drive any farther I want you to understand that I don't flirt, so don't try to hold my hand or try to kiss me. Is that clear?" a young lady warned her boy friend.

"Yes."

"Now that's settled, where shall we go?"

"Home."

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Wrong Time

A very spoilt little boy was taken shopping by his mother. They went into a big store and a salesman approached them. "How would your son like a game of snakes and ladders?" he asked.

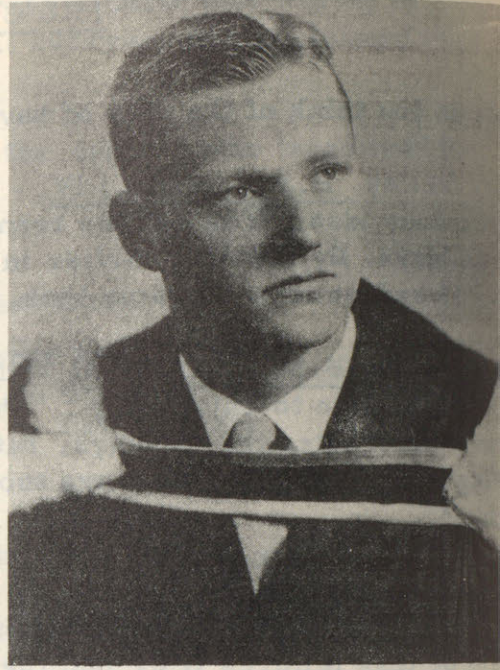
"He'd love it," smiled the proud parent - "if you've got time to spare."

MEET THE STARS



M.V.P. SOCCER

Geo. Beckford



M.V.P. FOOTBALL

Dave Mowatt



BADMINTON CHAMPION

Don Parchment



MENS TENNIS CHA

Danny Triandaf

CHRISTMAS IN OTHER LANDS



Elizabeth Mecedo

Christmas is a joyous time of the year, and several students attending Macdonald, whose homes are in far away lands, about how they celebrate the birth of Christ, and found that basically their customs are quite similar to ours.

Elizabeth Macedo from Peru told us that on Christmas eve after midnight mass, all the adults open their presents and toast each other with champagne. In the morning



Penny Patten

the children awaken to find presents placed all over their bedroom by Santa Claus (so they think). They too have colorfully decorated Christmas trees, and there is great excitement and gaiety during this happy season.

Penny Patten from Argentina said that on Dec. 22 all the trees are mounted and beautifully decorated. On Dec. 24 they have a midnight mass, followed by celebrations which last until Jan 5, which is their Christmas eve. The children believe that during that night the wise men come on camels with their presents, and they put out their shoes at the foot of their bed to be filled with goodies instead of stockings as is our custom. Penny did say their stores were not decorated as elaborately as ours and there was no St. Nicholas.

In Norway, Mette Dedekam says they decorate their Christmas trees and the whole house on Dec. 23 and put their parcels under the tree. Only white lights are used on the trees. On the morning of the 24th everyone opens one present. In the afternoon they all go to church and then return to a big turkey dinner with all the trimmings. After this they all join hands around the Christmas tree and sing carols, and in the evening Santa Claus appears in person with presents for all.

In the Belgian Congo, St. Nicolas Day is celebrated on Dec 6th. A party is held for the children and old St. Nic. himself and his helper



Mette Dedekam

"Black Peter" come and judge the children as to their goodness. The bad ones are told they will have coal put in their stockings. Peanuts and candy are tossed over the crowd after the party is over. Christmas day is a religious day, and for the most part, is spent in church. Lucia Nyenhuis said, that for the people of the British Empire stationed at the Congo, and "stray Americans" there is a big party and dance held out under the stars the Saturday



Sybil Thompson

before Christmas. Christmas day is spent relaxing because the temperature is between 90° - 100°. There are no Christmas trees except some families buy little folding cardboard ones which sit on tables.

The absence of snow is the only striking difference between Christmas in Canada and Jamaica states Sybil Thompson. The parks in Jamaica are beautifully decorated by the municipal government and choristers from different denominations come and sign Christmas carols. Presents are placed on one big tree in the park for the less fortunate children of the area. Ham is the main item on the Christmas dinner menu. Everyone makes their own Christmas cake, and a special drink is made from the aromatic bud of the sorrel plant which only produces this bud during the Christmas season. The stores and streets are jammed with people because everyone leaves their shopping till then. There is great gaiety everywhere as preparations are made for Christmas day.

COMMUNITY CHEST CAMPAIGN OVER OBJECTIVE

Once again it is to the credit of the Students of Macdonald College, that the Community Chest Committee can announce that we are over the Objective. This year the objective was set at \$600 which is \$100 higher than last year's goal.

This year Community Chest Week was held Dec. 2nd to 6th and included the Penny Derby, Monte Carlo, Commuters' Variety Show and a Community Chest Dance. These events, however, are not the only sources of money for the Campaign Fund, for the sale of Christmas Cards, and Class and Personal Donations also help to achieve the goal.

The Penny Derby started the week off well, by setting a record of \$253.86 which is about \$50 over the previous record made last year. Monte Carlo followed through and although, due to a smaller crowd, it did not make quite as much as last year, it cleared approximately \$145. The Commuters' Variety Show cleared \$35.75 for the Fund and I would like to take this opportunity to thank all the people who helped get the show going. The Dance, held on Friday, Dec 6th, was the last big event of the week and the profit from the dance was \$52.42, which included the raffle of a cake donated by Mrs. Strang.

Thus, with the week over, there was approximately \$482.00 in the kitty and with the addition of class donations, which amount to \$59.60 (not all in yet), and the profit from Christmas Cards which up to Dec. 13th, were \$100.80, the fund now stands at \$642.50.

From this it can be seen that the Students at this College have "dug deep" this year and really supported a worthy cause. When the accounts are final, the exact total will be published, and by that time it will have been decided to which Charities the money will go.

I thank all those people who have really pitched in and helped to make this year's Community Chest Drive a Success.

Ray Smith
Chairman, C.C.C.

CAMPUS NEWS

McGILL CHORAL SOCIETY PRESENTS "SING AT CHRISTMAS"

Last Wednesday evening the McGill Choral Society paid its annual visit to Macdonald. The many people who attended the concert were very much pleased with the performance. As in other years a group of foreign students at McGill read part of the Christmas Story in their native language, each one brought a Christmas Greeting from his people. The McGill Choral Society itself is composed of nearly 220 students all of whom have a lot of fun singing together. This year for the first time, the Choral Society was accompanied by the McGill Symphonic Band. It not only accompanied the choir in some of its numbers but it also opened the second half of the programme with a group of band selections. After the choir had finished the Christmas Story, it concluded its programme by singing some merry, light tunes. After the singing of Hail, Alma Mater, refreshments were served in the dining hall, and all of those who attended the concert danced in the Women's Gym to a four piece orchestra until midnight. The evening was much enjoyed by everyone, and we are now looking forward to the return visit of the choir next Christmas.

HOME ECONOMICS CLUB HOLDS ITS ANNUAL BANQUET

The Home Economics Club held its annual banquet on Thursday evening. Each member of the club brought a white gift, all of which will be sent to underprivileged children. After a delicious meal which was prepared by the Senior girls, Miss Harriet Hill, the guest speaker gave a talk. Miss Hill writes a column "Facts and Fancies" for one of the leading Montreal newspapers. Her speech was on journalism, in which she discussed her life as a journalist. Her enthusiasm inspired many of the girls present, and gave them an idea of what she thought a person needed to get into journalism. After the talk some of the guests went to the Reading Room where they sang Christmas Carols.

WHEN SANTA CAME TO MAC

It's Christmas time once again, and Santa has just paid his annual visit to Mac. But before Santa arrived we had already enjoyed ourselves immensely at the Christmas Party which took place last Sunday evening in the Dining Hall.

Carols traditional of the festive season opened the programme, soon after which Joan Turner sang the "Lord's Prayer". Heather MacDonald then sang one of the more popular songs, and Bob Cecil delighted the audience with a French song.

This year Dr. Dion was asked to read the traditional Christmas Story, and he chose one which told of an American family's Christmas in far off Belgium. The Christmas Message was given by the Rev. Knowles, Chaplain of McGill, and soon after singing some more carols Santa finally arrived. Santa read out all the class letters which asked him for a variety of things. We certainly hope Santa is a superman to fulfill all the requests. The evening terminated with refreshments being served for all present.

SOPHOCLES "ANTIGONE" PRESENTED AT MCGILL

On Dec. 5th, 6th and 7th, the McGill Dept. of English presented Sophocles "Antigone" in Myse Hall. The drama took the audience back to the ancient Greek city of Thebes and the palace of King Creon. Antigone, a daughter of the late king, Oedipus, is the strident and courageous heroine of the play. When the strife between her brothers, Eteocles and Polyneices, led to their deaths, the former was given an honourable burial, while the latter's body was left for the vultures. Antigone buried the corpse by night, against the orders of King Creon, and was then sentenced by him to be buried alive. However, before this slow sentence was fully executed, she hanged herself in her tomb. Haemon, the King's son, who, (pardon the expression), passionately loved her, stabbed himself by her side. When news of this unfortunate incident was brought to the palace, Haemon's mother went into the palace and, in turn, stabbed herself. Thus the play ends with a triple suicide, all brought on by the tyranny of the King.

On the whole the play was very well enacted. The part of Antigone was handled exceptionally well, making it easy to accept her as the heroine of the drama. The chorus, present in true Greek theatrical tradition, was very effective throughout and helped to maintain the tragic and dramatic atmosphere necessary for the play's success. Although quite good in parts, the king had his ups and downs. The only character who seemed noticeably "phony" was the blind and ancient prophet who entered for a short time near the end of the play. The audience was prepared for his entrance some minutes in advance by the thump of his cane, (the latter resembling a young amble with a nest of tent caterpillars in the branches), and by the time he was ready to make his debut it seemed that the floor of the stage would go with him.

The stage setting was excellent in its simplicity and lack of clutter. There were four very large and realistic stone pillars, surrounded by plain "stone" walls, with three broad steps leading to a door at the back of the stage. The sound effects were also very good and did a great deal towards getting the audience in the right mood.

The rather unusual translation of the play from the Greek caused the audience some amusement at times because of its extreme and unexpected modernity. There were many instances when it definitely did not seem appropriate to the theme. One had just become well steeped in the tragic atmosphere pervading the ancient palace when one of the characters uttered a phrase that one might hear on a Montreal bus. The King, for example, on reprimanding one of the guards, states "You may count a few coins too many", and later follows this up with, "Your death will be the least of your worries". The rambunctious guard explains, "Well, it was like this, King", and the latter finally explodes, "God - he wants to analyse me now!" Coming in the midst of all the togas, "sevenfold portals", "wilt thous" and references to Zeus, it sounded a bit incongruous and tended to drop the audience right back into Myse Hall and 1957.

Despite these odd disturbances, however, the performance was a very enjoyable one. It was significant to note that, at least on the particular evening the writer attended, every seat in the huge Hall was occupied, and people who had waited to purchase their tickets at the door were turned away. It is on occasions such as these that one wishes Macdonald were nearer the University, with its many opportunities to broaden or indulge one's interests.

E.C.

ONE MAN'S OPINION

by Mercurius

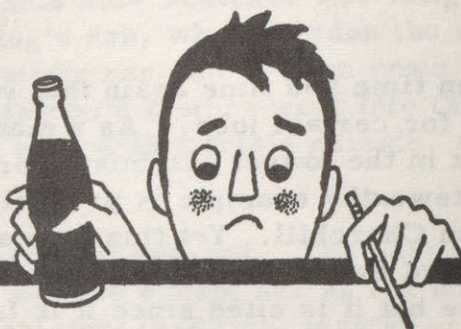
The caption on this article may be very startling to most readers only because we have been brought up under a system of examinations and have grown to accept them as the only yardstick of academic achievement. However, I do think that examinations do not at all times measure accurately the student's knowledge. Another point is that even if they are reliable emphasis is placed on what I call "book learning"

It has been proven time and time again that students who top the class are always the best suited for certain jobs. As a matter of fact, I know of several cases of students who rank in the lowest administrators and leaders in the outside world. One man very noteworthy example is probably the "greatest man of the present century" - Winston Churchill. Yet this man's academic achievement in school days (as measured by examinations) left much to be desired. This is, no means, the only case but it is cited since it is familiar to almost everyone.

Why are examinations so inefficient? There are several factors which immediately show up. The first is that most examinations are, by and large, best to find out how much the student knows of the subject as taught by the teacher. This involves a "cramming" of facts in most cases and neglect to the students' initiative. In short, the student is seldom called upon to think for himself. Consequently, even the least imaginative and mentally able students finish in the top ranks of the class. Under this system, one has only to apply oneself to the test books for a few hours, enter the examination, reproduce what is in the test and emerge at the very top of the class. I ask - is this system indicative of the students' potentiality? The answer is NO! Another point is that some people are so to speak allergic to exams. They know the facts but are uncomfortable in the heavy atmosphere of the room that the mind cannot work efficiently. They struggle through the two or three hours and never recover. The result - they fail. This is, indeed, unfortunate but helps to underline the inefficiency of examinations.

If something is wrong with the system, it is necessary to replace it. How can this be done? Here is my suggestion. I think that a student's academic ability could be better tested by a system of assignments. This would compel a student to do some research and provide for the development of the initiative. Assignments would take a different form than at present in that they would be more intensive and individual. Term papers on different subject to each student and different problems per person would eliminate the universal "cribbing" now prevalent. The system would, no doubt, involve more administration than the present one but I think that the advantages warrant the effort. The student will learn a lot more and will acquire a sense of responsibility in the process.

Examinations might still be a useful tool but I suggest that even if they are used to supplement the system of assignments that less emphasis be placed on them. Under the present system exams are more or less the only academic yardstick and are inefficient as such. In view of this, I think EXAMINATIONS ARE NOT A TRUE TEST OF STUDENT ABILITY.



Compliments of a Friend

They kept warning me this would happen if I didn't think of some super way to describe that absolutely unique good taste of Coca-Cola. So who's a Shakespeare? So no ad . . . that's bad! But, there's always Coke . . . and that's good!

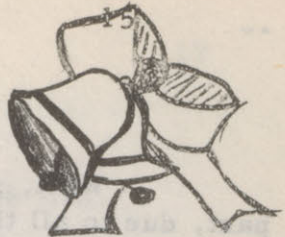


SIGN OF GOOD TASTE

A call for "Coke" is a call for "Coca-Cola". Both trade-marks identify the same refreshing beverage—the product of Coca-Cola Ltd.



FEATURES



WINTER

At night fall the world outside is grey and brown under the heavy, slate coloured sky; in the morning those same fields and gardens are rooftops are blinding with the intensity of the light that they reflect. Snow blankets everything, the rivers freeze over and drop - winter has come. Children need no rushing on this eventful morning! Still in pyjamas they clamour for their rackets and hockey sticks and skates, while fathers wonder aloud about the anti-freeze and that outlet in the garage where they are going to "plug-in" the car, and mothers search frantically for mittens and overshoes, and patiently coax their husbands into winter coats.

As the wind swings round to the north, the black squirrel mysteriously disappears from lawns and gardens. In the city, it isn't long before the cars are chugging past with their wheels encased in winter chains, and collars are raised high against the biting wind whistling at every corner. The department stores have crowded their windows with Christmas gifts. Santa Claus, beaming down from the colourful billboards, enjoys the "pause that refreshes", and people shuffle hurridley along sidewalks buried in dirty slush. Unseeing, breathing and coughing misty clouds into the cold air, they move with eyes blurred from the wind and fingers long grown numb.

In the suburbs, children skate on "homemade" ponds or play with their hockey sticks and pucks in the driveways, marking out the "goals" with chunks of snow. Women appear hurridley at the clothes lines, muffled in man-sized overcoats, to take in the fresh-smelling, frozen washing that stands in the clothes basket like slabs of lumber in a wood-box. Men shovel walks, dogs sniff at the frozen lids on garbage pails, and up and down the block lights blink cheerfully on with the early nightfall. Families are drawn closer together in the warmth of home on these winter nights. They do not mind the winter here.

Still further out lies the peaceful expanse of country. By day the fields are a dazzling white, zig-zagged with the tracks of rabbits and mice. Bluejays argue from the tops of pines burdened with layers of snow; the sugar houses squat gray and deserted in the bare maple stand, and the farmer eyes his woodpile thoughtfully. Another plows his lane to the roadway and the mail box where the tracks of tires and steel runners merge in the clean snow. It is pleasant here in the daytime, crunching along past the busy farms. At night all is black, empty and still. The Moon shines coldly onto the fields and the stars wink, a million miles away. The woods are no longer as inviting as they were in the sunshine, hours before. They are deep and black and almost as lonely as the cold noisy city, although their silence says much more and they are not unfriendly. The country folk are glad of an early spring.

THE COMMUTERS' COLUMN

Well, practice teaching now seems to be something in the long forgotten past, due to all the unusual and exciting experiences and events which occurred during the last few days. An experienced bus sleeper, namely Carol, should give a word of advice to Elaine on "How to Wake up Graciously the Last Minute Before Descending the Bus". Stephanie seems to have a big problem. The reception at her wedding was scheduled to take place at the Windsor Hotel, but since the recent fire, where are the people going to eat? Anybody wishing to know just how to make bracelets and cups out of Silver just ask Debbie. We think that Eva must have a new means of transportation to and from Macdonald since we haven't seen her on the bus this week. Doreen said that she had a wonderful time marching in the Grey Cup Parade in Toronto. She said she would have enjoyed herself 100% more if the Alouettes would have been the main competitors.

Because the commuters think they were very good boys and girls during the current year who managed to stay awake during most of the lectures they seem to think that they deserve to make several requests, of Santa Claus this Christmas. Ruth wants a wider door for the commuters' clockroom. (Is it true or just our imagination that the girls are getting plumper and cannot squeeze through the door? Could be those fattening meals at the dining hall of course.) Other suggestions are a heated passageway running to the door of each bus, an automatic purchaser of chips, cokes, ice-cream, etc. at 4:30 P.M. before leaving on the bus for home and especially a magic wand or magnet to pick out our own individual white boots among the dozens and dozens which are sprawled all over the commuters' cloakroom.

The main event of the past week for the commuters was "Commuters' Variety Night", which was presented last Thursday evening. Considering the short amount of time we had since we returned from practice teaching the commuters did a very good job. Thanks, Art, for your sincere attempt to obtain the "Midnight" a very popular newspaper of our time, (Queen Victoria wouldn't agree) for the hilarious play "Rock and Roll Cinderella". Who else would spend half the day, wasting shoe leather, trying to purchase this very essential stage prop. Apologies to Carole for the lengthy lines she had in the play which caused her to develop a very bad case of laryngitis. Meow, meow. In this Cinderella skit, Joyce's demonstrations as an announcer? between scenes proved to be very entertaining to one gender in particular. Evie, as Cinderella, and Eva, as Prince Elvis, really looked like the typical boy and girlin love. Anyway, both their portrayals excellent. Zini has a new version of addressing the opening of an assembly. Quotation, "Good Ladies Evening and Gentlemen". What did she mean when she told the audience that she had to "make time" while the props were being set up for the next act? Lois' portrayal of a snake was superb, while Doreen's baton twirling act was as good as ever. When we heard Merle sing "Marianne" the vision of a beautiful West Indian maiden, swaying to and fro to the beat of a guitar flashed before our eyes, while Roy sang "Cattle Call" so well that we all expected the Agona livestock to appear on the scene before he finished his number. All in all the commuters agreed that they had a wonderful time putting on this show and even managed to collect \$35 from admission for our Community Chest fund.

Arleen Gamus

"SHOT GUN WEDDING" BEST CLASS PLAY

Christmas of course brings an end to the activities of the Lit. & Deb. Society for this term. Most important of these being the class plays.

As is the custom, it was left to the judges decision who was to win what. On Sunday night at the Christmas Party, Prof. Cole who was the Chairman of the Judges Committee handed down their decisions.

The Best Play Award was presented to the Freshmen's Play, "Shotgun Wedding". Second place was awarded to the Seniors for their play, "The Elevator"

The Best Actress Award was given to Miss Lucia Nyenhuis for her portrayal of Mau Larkin in "Shotgun Wedding." Honorable mention should be made of Miss Marilyn Findlay who played the part of Mrs. McLee in "Stolen Identity", the Juniors Play. Miss Wendy Little was also congratulated for her fine performance of Fowler, the maid, in the Teachers II play, "Egad What a Cad".

Mr. George MacKenzie who played the part of Joe Gormo, the elevator operator in the Senior's play, "The Elevator", was considered to be the best actor.

Honorable mention should go to Mr. John Popkin for his interpretation of Mau Larkin in "Shotgun Wedding".

The students of Macdonald College would like to thank the judges for giving us their valuable time and also all those who had anything to do with the class plays making it a most entertaining and successful term for the Lit. & Deb. Society.

C.N.

ON THE LIGHTER SIDE

The battle of the sexes has been raging for lo these many years, and undoubtedly, it will continue to do so ad infinitum. Males stormily contend that their sex is the superior one. But if you ask me, it's far more fun to be a girl.

Ever since poor, gullible Adam fell victim to the wiles of Eve, men have been enslaved by women. This indicates the definite superiority of women, as does the fact that women have started wars, caused the fall of some of the world's greatest empires, and illuminated the dull and dusty pages of history with their escapades.

Designers spend lifetimes creating lovely styles for the fair sex. Storekeepers, manufacturers and men of countless professions get themselves fine cases of ulcers catering to every whim of the flitting females.

Men of all ages bring offerings of candy, flowers and gifts to the feet of women. Women are hailed the world over as creatures of beauty and grace, and are "o-la-la'd" and whistled at in every conceivable language and manner. You don't need brains to be a girl- in fact the dumber you are, the harder they fall. All a girl has to do is make herself look as much like Marilyn Monroe as possible, then stand back and watch the rush of males offering to wait on her for the rest of their

lives, or give her everything she could possibly dream of. By simply looking fragile, a girl can find herself surrounded by a circle several feet deep of males demanding to be allowed to do things for her.

It's less expensive to be a girl. Always it is the men for pay for things, and girls almost never have to reach for their change purses- which, in itself, is a lucky thing, for usually a girl will have spent most of her money on elegant clothes, or fragrant perfumes, or goodness knows what manner of nonsensical item.

Which brings me to another topic. Restraint. I would be willing to wager that almost any boy would really enjoy some of the "fripperies" indulged in by women were it not for the fact that he must concentrate on being masculine. For instance, what self-respecting male would be caught, alive or otherwise, in a bubble bath, no matter how pleasant the idea might seem to him. When you're a girl, you may be as frivolous as you please.

Poor unfortunate males are changed to one monotonous form of garb, but the wardrobe of a woman is as varied in colour as the feathers of a peacock, and as beautiful as same.

Similar ideas apply to hair. How tiresome it must be to be forced to wear your hair the same way for your entire lifetime, as men are. Women may change their hair anytime they wish. And women seldom go bald!

They may masquerade in countless ways. If shy, they may hide behind glasses, and robe themselves in drab monotone. If the extrovert type, they may deck themselves out in almost any type of outfit you could imagine.

By plucking eyebrows, dyeing hair, and applying makeup, a woman may transform herself into an entirely new person. And if anything goes wrong, she can always run to Pierre or Jaques, and, for a nominal sum, have him repair the damage.

Undoubtedly, the names of Lady Godiva, Cleopatra, Juliet and Marilyn Monroe will still be familiar long after Rock Hudson and Yul Brynner are forgotten, and Elvis has stopped being "All Shook Up". Any one of these women will tell you, I know, that it's far more fun to be a girl.

And women live longer than men. Why? Paint is a good preservative!

E.M.

Economical

Jones and McTavish had had a terrific row, Jones walked away obviously disconsolate. "I shouldn't let it worry you," soothed a friend. "Mac always picks a quarrel with his friends at this time of the year - saves him the expense of sending them a Christmas Card."

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SPORTS

SPEAKING OF SPORTS

by Sports Editor

Our winter intercollegiate program is now well underway. The Aggies basketball squad has gone in front of their league with an unbeaten record to date. Their scoring display Saturday night against Laval stakes them as one of the strongest clubs in the league and Mac's best in some time. Brian Carrier continues his great play of last season. He had a 27 point effort Saturday. Newcomers Willie Lambert, Lyle Sutherland each with 20 points, along with Ray Simser and Keith "Goose" McCully are making their presence felt. Our boys shooting is still not what could be expected, but it is a long time since our team has won games in such a convincing fashion.

The hockey club is off to a most dismal start in years. After two bad beatings, our boys turned in a good display last Wednesday when beaten by McGill 3-0. The club has only 4 holdovers so a complete rebuilding job has had to be done. This team now seems to be coming along well so that after Christmas we can expect a strong showing from them.

The Women's Senior Basketball team has also begun action. The team led by captain Ann Hewitt, Pat Ackinson and Corrie Ooman will give a good account of themselves during the season.

Since this is the last issue of Failt-Ye for the year, we thought we would run over the fall activities.

Our soccer squad won the intercollegiate championship for the second consecutive year. All team members receive a Major M. GEORGE "SMILEY" BECKFORD was chosen most valuable player. Coach Les Clark described this team as his best in 4 years at Mac.

The flu stricken injury riddled football squad had a dismal season. It was felt at Mac that this was our year, then just before the St. Pats game the roof fell in with 4 players out and another 10-15 afflicted. St. Pats over-rode the Aggies 20-0. Had our team been at full strength it would have been a different game. However, as they say in Brooklyn, we'll wait till next year. DAVE MOWAT, a 185 pound halfback and inside linebacker, who came to Mac by way of Ottawa Nepean High School was the most valuable player. Major M's were awarded to Rollie Brune, Willie Lambert, Luke Gravelle, Sam Portch, Stan Moore, Ed Laishley, Keith McCleary and manager Bill Seaman.

Our women's soccer team had a six game schedule and were undefeated winning 5 and tying 1. Their big wins of course were over McGill.

Our men's Intercollegiate Tennis Team was a surprising second to Sir George in intercollegiate competition. Ian Laurie was top player.

Our Track Squad paced by Major M winners Laurie Sharp, George Patsios and Morris Limonchik came second to RMC in the Intercollegiate Meet at St. Jean.

The Interclass program has been on all fall. In men's football, Soph I led by John Graham, Bugs Walker and D'Arcy Little, won the crown defeating the Juniors 3-1, led by Bill Ritchie, in a thrilling playoff. D'Arcy Little was the league's high scorer. All of these boys should be a big help to the varsity squad next year.

The Interclass Track Meet this year had a record number of entries. The Frosh I team won the Men's Crown, while Kindergarten and Graduate Teachers were high among the women.

The girls swimming marathon was won by Phys.Ed. 1st year. In the swimming meet the 2nd year Phys.Ed. were victors.

The Women's Interclass Tennis singles champion was Barbara Mair - the doubles were won by Barbara Mair and Chris Whelan.

Curling organization has been underway and playing is expected to start in the new year. A new set of rocks along with other equipment has been purchased.

We hope to be back with you again next year. Meanwhile from all of us to all of you, Merry Christmas and a happy and prosperous New Year. See you next year.

MACDONALD CAGERS FINISH '57 WITH A BANG

On Saturday, Dec. 14th, the Macdonald basketball team finished the old year's schedule of games with a decisive victory of 77-56 over Laval University. This made the fourth consecutive win in as many games.

Outstanding for Mac was Carrier on offence. Sutherland on defence, Lambert on ball handling and offence, and Simpser with his all-round playing ability. Also contributing to the Mac win was McCully and Killens with some very good plays.

For Laval the star of the game was Giroux with 34 points, which is the record number of points for any one player per game in the league this year.

It was the fastest and one of the better played games by Mac this season and the large enthusiastic audience was more than pleased with the speed and final score of the game.

Individual scores for Mac were: Carrier-27; Lambert-20; Sutherland-20; Simpser-6; McCully-4.

For Laval it was, Giroux-34; Autih-4; Durette-8; Poquet-5; Levesque-2.

The number of fans that turned out for this final game was much appreciated by the team, so make it one of your resolutions for the New Year to attend as many games as possible. Remember we have a top-notch team in this league, and a very good chance of finishing on top. With your support the chances are even better, so make sure that you back the MACDONALD AGGIES BASKETBALL TEAM.

McGILL HOCKEY TEAM DUMPS MACMEN 3-2

Last Wednesday night in the first home appearance of the Aggies hockey squad, McGill Indians defeated them 3-2. It was a fast hard-fought game throughout.

McGill opened the scoring in the first period and moved ahead 2-0 in the second before Byron Beeler counted the first goal of the season for the Aggies. In the third period McGill went into a 3-1 lead before Dick Huggard narrowed the margin to 3-2. Mac pressed hard during the last five minutes, but were turned back at each rush. In the dying seconds a rhubarb threatened when Beeler and Henton got into a shoving match behind the McGill cage. In this game the Aggies showed much improvement. Their passing was better and skating faster. They have still not got a good power play developed, as McGill had complete control when they were shorthanded. This team, however, when they continue their schedule after Christmas will show the other teams in the league that they are a force to contend with.

Satisfied

A countryman was in town for a holiday. Coming to a large building, he saw "Employment Exchange" and a little farther on "Woman's Section."

He entered and was met by the fierce glare of a hatchet-faced woman behind the counter. "Is this the Women's Exchange?" he inquired.

"It is" scowled the woman,

"And are you the woman?"

"I am."

"Thanks. I'll stick to my missus"

Hardly Understood

"Yes," said a sailor relating his experiences to his girl friend, "I was torpedoed in the Atlantic and lived for a week on a tin of sardines."

"Good Heavens!" exclaimed the girl. "Weren't you afraid of falling off?"

CHRISTMAS SPIRITS

T'was the night before Christmas and all through the college,
 Not a creature was stirring to gain any knowledge,
 Their stockings were hung by the window with care,
 For they'd been worn for three weeks and needed the air.
 The seniors were huddled in groups in their classes,
 With visions of sugar-plums, ice cubes and glasses.
 While I in my room, a flask on my hip,
 Had just settled down for a long winter's nip.
 When out on the oval there rose such a clamour,
 I opened the window and cried, "watch your grammar."
 And what 'fore my wandering eye should appear,
 But a minature team of twelve mighty Gaitors.
 And a little old leader loudly calling the role,
 I knew in a flash it must be Prof. Cole.
 Now Dancer, now Prancer, Now Donner, now Blitzen,
 On Callen, on Baker, on Henry, on Hansen.
 To the top of the stairs and to Stewart Hall
 Now dash away, dash it all, dash away all,
 Up to the house tops his corsets they flew,
 With a sleigh full of crocks - and St. Nicholas too.
 And then in a twinkling I heard on the roof,
 The clanking of crocks and bottles of hooch.
 All bundled in fur with a little round pot,
 You tell at a glance the old suck was half shot.
 A bag full of crocks he slung off his back,
 Like a travelling salesman just opening his pack.
 His eyes how they twinkled - his dimples so merry,
 His cheeks like four roses - his nose like a sherry.
 His cheeks were like roses - his head came to a point,
 And he stood looking round, as if casing the joint.
 He spoke not a word, but went straight to his work,
 And filled all the stockings, I thought "what a jerk".
 Then raising his head and thumping his nose,
 And giving a nod up the chimney he rose.
 And I heard him exclaim as he rode out of sight,
 GREEN AND GOLD, GREEN AND GOLD, FIGHT, FIGHT, FIGHT.

M. T. Bottle

Good Reason

"Now we all know the earth is round," said a schoolmaster.
 "Tell me, Billy - would it be possible for you to walk round the
 earth?"

"No Sir," replied Billy,

"And why not?"

"Because I sprained my ankle this morning."

MEET THE STARS



CHRIS WHELAN
Ladies Doubles Tennis
Champion



CAROL SHETLOR
Swim Meet Champion



SHEILA BRAKE
Track and Field
Champion

Missing in this group is the picture of Barbara Mair, Ladies Singles Tennis Champion and also Ladies Doubles Tennis Champion.



MERRY CHRISTMAS

&

a PROSPEROUS 1958